

# HERALD'S PACER FOR WOMEN READERS

## LATEST PHOTOPLAY NEWS

### LITTLE ADVENTURES IN MARRIED LIFE

PLAY BALL

By Katherine Brooks

#### Donald's Curiosity as to What a Big Boy Would Do if He Broke a Window Is Gratified.

It seemed to Don that he was the most unlucky boy ever born. He had broken another window. It was the third window that year; and the consequence of each breakage had been so dire that Don felt as though he were always breaking windows. There was no use trying to hide the fact; there it was, and the rain coming in through it, too. They would discover it in no time.



"I'm All Right, Bill," He Said Again.

They did discover it in no time. He saw them discover it from the stable, where he had taken refuge from the shower. And then came the inevitable cry: "Donald! Donald!" That was father's voice. Father had come home. Usually he was glad to hear his father's voice about the house, for it meant that supper was nearly ready; but tonight it meant that he would be punished right away. He walked dejectedly into the house.

"How did it happen?" asked his father sternly.

"Playin' ball," Don admitted.

"Who?"

"Me an' Charlie."

"Where?"

"In the back yard."

"How many times have I told you," began his father—oh, that old, old beginning! Don knew every word that was coming. He listened, and took his punishment stoically. It was not a cruel punishment; and the domestic atmosphere was cleared after it. Don's heart grew light again, and he washed his hands without a protest, and sat down to supper with more appetite than ever.

But that evening, as he sat on the curbstone with Charlie watching the big boys practice ball in the street, he fell to wondering. Breaking windows and getting punished were what constituted the trials of life to Donald. And his musings on this subject were as the

musings of one who felt old in experience.

He wondered why he was so much punished when a window got broken than when no such accident happened. For he played ball in the yard quite often. To be sure he was forbidden; but that made it disobedient and bad. But when he was discovered playing ball in the yard he was reprimanded and admonished; but tonight it meant that he would be punished right away. He walked dejectedly into the house.

"How did it happen?" asked his father sternly.

"Playin' ball," Don admitted.

"Who?"

"Me an' Charlie."

"My little boy," she was saying. "Who did that?" he heard his father demand angrily. The big boys were all gathered around.

Don sat up. Was it possible that his father was thinking of blaming one of the big boys?

"It was an accident, sir—I'm awfully sorry. We didn't mean to. Is he hurt bad?" said a big boy's voice.

Don's father started to reply, but Don interrupted him.

"No, I'm all right," he said manfully. He was greatly confused, but was aware that there was a shifting of persons, and that pretty soon he was in the house with only his father and mother. Charlie and Bill, the big boy who had pitched the fatal ball, in his house, to see him. His heart swelled at the honor.

"I'm all right, Bill," he said again. "It was really unthinkable that Bill should be blamed for this. This was just the way he himself had broken the kitchen window."

"Oo," Bill said, shifting awkwardly to the other side; and in his voice was real admiration. "You're a sport all right kid."

Don's heart swelled at the honor.

"I'm all right," he said manfully. He was greatly confused, but was aware that there was a shifting of persons, and that pretty soon he was in the house with only his father and mother. Charlie and Bill, the big boy who had pitched the fatal ball, in his house, to see him. His heart swelled at the honor.

seize against property. He might have played ball for hours without an accident—he often had.

Father did not seem to understand. "Why ain't I just as bad?" thought Donald. "When I don't break the window as when I do? An' why ain't Charlie as bad as me?"

The big boys' ball rolling at their feet just then interrupted his reflections until he and Charlie had scrambled for it to toss back. To touch the big boys' ball was a privilege that came only through such chances as a foul throw. Charlie got it after a tussle with him and tossed it back. Don subdued to watch his chance again.

What if one of the big boys should break a window? He could not imagine a big boy getting punished. Yet there was just as much risk of breaking windows here as playing in the back yard. In fact, more danger; for several houses were within range instead of just one. Suppose now, that a ball should go right through Mr. Wilkie's window—Bing!

It came so hard that for a moment Don did not know just where it had struck. He only knew that it had struck hard. He seemed to be lying on his back looking up at the stars—for there were stars though it had been daylight but a moment before. A crashing, shattering sound in his head made him think that Mr. Wilkie's window must have been hit after all. Then he heard Charlie's excited voice shouting, and a sound of steps running down the concrete walk opened his eyes close to his mother's neck.

"My little boy," she was saying. "Who did that?" he heard his father demand angrily. The big boys were all gathered around.

Don sat up. Was it possible that his father was thinking of blaming one of the big boys?

"It was an accident, sir—I'm awfully sorry. We didn't mean to. Is he hurt bad?" said a big boy's voice.

Don's father started to reply, but Don interrupted him.

"No, I'm all right," he said manfully. He was greatly confused, but was aware that there was a shifting of persons, and that pretty soon he was in the house with only his father and mother. Charlie and Bill, the big boy who had pitched the fatal ball, in his house, to see him. His heart swelled at the honor.

seize against property. He might have played ball for hours without an accident—he often had.

Father did not seem to understand. "Why ain't I just as bad?" thought Donald. "When I don't break the window as when I do? An' why ain't Charlie as bad as me?"

The big boys' ball rolling at their feet just then interrupted his reflections until he and Charlie had scrambled for it to toss back. To touch the big boys' ball was a privilege that came only through such chances as a foul throw. Charlie got it after a tussle with him and tossed it back. Don subdued to watch his chance again.

What if one of the big boys should break a window? He could not imagine a big boy getting punished. Yet there was just as much risk of breaking windows here as playing in the back yard. In fact, more danger; for several houses were within range instead of just one. Suppose now, that a ball should go right through Mr. Wilkie's window—Bing!

It came so hard that for a moment Don did not know just where it had struck. He only knew that it had struck hard. He seemed to be lying on his back looking up at the stars—for there were stars though it had been daylight but a moment before. A crashing, shattering sound in his head made him think that Mr. Wilkie's window must have been hit after all. Then he heard Charlie's excited voice shouting, and a sound of steps running down the concrete walk opened his eyes close to his mother's neck.

"My little boy," she was saying. "Who did that?" he heard his father demand angrily. The big boys were all gathered around.

Don sat up. Was it possible that his father was thinking of blaming one of the big boys?

"It was an accident, sir—I'm awfully sorry. We didn't mean to. Is he hurt bad?" said a big boy's voice.

Don's father started to reply, but Don interrupted him.

"No, I'm all right," he said manfully. He was greatly confused, but was aware that there was a shifting of persons, and that pretty soon he was in the house with only his father and mother. Charlie and Bill, the big boy who had pitched the fatal ball, in his house, to see him. His heart swelled at the honor.

### PLAID TAFFETA WAISTCOATS.

Always when a new fabric or design comes into fashion there is much experimenting with it on the part of dress-makers and designers. This has particularly been the case in the plaid and stripes that have become popular this spring. The decision that every one has reached concerning them is that they are better used in small than in large quantities. One of the best uses of plaid taffeta is in the form of waistcoats, as a part of fine blouses of white mouseline, crepe de chine and chiffon.

### WOMEN IN OLYMPIC GAMES.

Women will be admitted as contestants in the Olympic games of 1916.



Blue mohair, with vest of white plaid, collar, belt, and cap of figured silk.

### THE COLOR CRAZE IN GLASSWARE

The developments of a whim of fashion may be compared to the ripples caused by throwing a stone into a lake. No one can say positively how far they will spread. Often it is a very small pebble that causes evidences of its plunge to go to the uttermost boundaries of the lake. When the rage for vivid colorings was started it was scoffed at as too insignificant to spread. And where has it not spread.

You will see it in the very last things. Fashion touches with her fads in decorating, in table glassware.

All things glassware cling to staple designs. Most of us consume our glassware hand the various changes it has undergone in decorative design for the last ten years; therefore, it stands to reason, the fashion influence is strong that could affect it. The rage for vivid coloring has affected it, and therefore we find a moderate revival of beautiful crystal glassware garnished with bright roses and soft-toned foliage. This is put on without a background, and with the aid of effect suggested by the faintest of gold etch-like ornamentation.

An exquisite set, glasses and decanter, designed for serving Scotch highballs, is most appropriately decorated with Scotch thistles, hand-engraved and tinted so that they show the most delicate shades of natural coloring. The effect is alluring. The pure crystal with the faint pinkish lavender or pale-blue pompon fuzziness of the thistle etched with a masterliness that makes it marvellously natural holds the eye and fascinates the attention. One seeks out each detail in the design, admiring the perfection of its execution and the artist's fidelity to nature.

### HINTS THAT ARE HELPFUL

Rusty steel should be covered with sweet oil, well rubbed in, and in forty-eight hours use unslacked lime, finely powdered, and rub until all the rust disappears.

If you are mixing a pudding or cake with a wooden spoon, beat the mixture with the back of the spoon. It is far easier and becomes beautifully light in half the time.

When a kettle is badly burned, do not fill it with water, but set it aside to cool; then put in a handful of washing soda and water and allow it to boil for an hour or more.

Paint, no matter how hard and dry, can be taken out of the wall by the use of a solution of equal parts of ammonia and turpentine. Saturate the spot two or three times, then wash out with soap.

To have one's parasol and fabric handbag correspond, either in the identical material or in design, coloring, is one of the fads of the day, and it is so excellent in effect that the surprise is that it was not started before. A clever girl could carry out the idea herself by embroidery in easy tracery-like stitches a Japanese design in gold and green on a white parasol and handbag.

### THAT FRONT FASTENING.

Some new bathing suits button down front.

### WEE WILLIE WONDERS

Copyright, 1914, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

He heard dad say that "since Major Briggs got into office his head is swelled as big as a barrel." Gee, Willie, would like to get a look at him now, 'cos the last time he saw him he had a little bit of a head.



Copyright, 1914, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

He heard dad say that "since Major Briggs got into office his head is swelled as big as a barrel." Gee, Willie, would like to get a look at him now, 'cos the last time he saw him he had a little bit of a head.

### For the Beach



Black waterproof suit, with muslin frill at the neck.



The striped skirt has reached the sea. Here it is in blue and green, with a blouse of blue, a tie of green, and a white linen collar.

### FOR FROZEN DESSERTS.

Commercial ice cream has become so popular in late years that many householders have lost sight of the advantage to be gained by making some of their frozen desserts at home. Even if there is no freezer on hand some of the simpler ice can be made by packing a jar or mold containing the cream in a pill of ice and salt, but as the rich creams derive their smoothness from long air whipping, and some have only a few pellets inset at the side gorges.

Many yoke loaves are being made for fall and are looked upon with favor. In some instances the skirts have belts. These are placed over the hips and are buttoned down the front, giving the yoke effect.

When the short coat is employed, however, the long tunic skirt is often used in conjunction with it.

### FOR EARLY FALL.

To be successful in making less it is necessary to have the ice finally shaved or crushed. To do the latter a coarse cany is used and the ice pounded with the flat side of a hatchet or wooden mallet.

Making Ice Cream Without a Freezer

Place the mixture in a glass fruit jar or ice cream form, having a well fitting cover, then take a pill of ice or at least four times its size and place a thick layer of crushed ice on bottom. Set the cream jar in center and pack crushed ice around it almost to the top. Now pour about two to three cups of strong salt brine, made from rock salt and water, over the ice. The brine should be a thick layer of the dry rock salt over ice, leaving the top of jar free so it can be opened without setting in any of the water. Dry the salt place a thick roll of cloth or cotton batting and cover the whole with a thick pad of old blanket. After twenty minutes uncover and take top of jar off carefully, with a wooden paddle or spoon scrape the congealed cream from sides of jar to center and beat very hard, cover again. After short interval this must be repeated, beating and scraping cream from sides and bottom. If a very smooth cream is desired this may be repeated a third or even fourth time is sufficient. When packed for the last time cover with a heavy pad of blanket to conserve the cold and let stand to ripen from one to three hours.

Simple Frozen Custard.

Ingredients—Two cupsful of milk, one cupful of sugar, three eggs, one teaspoonful of any desired flavoring, and one cupful of cream.

Method—Separate the eggs, beat milk in double boiler, beat yolks and sugar and stir into milk. When slightly thickened take from fire. When cool beat in the stiffly whipped whites and cream and freeze as directed for ice cream.

Maple Mousse.

Ingredients—One tablespoonful of granulated gelatin, one-quarter cupful of cold water, one-half cupful of maple syrup, and one pint of whipped cream.

Method—Dissolve the gelatin in the cold water. Beat the maple syrup and add to gelatin, then strain through a fine sieve. As soon as it begins to thicken add to the whipped cream and place in a mold and pack in salt and ice. Let ripen three or four hours.

If desired, the hot sirup can be poured over a well-beaten egg, the egg slightly thickened, then added to the dissolved gelatin and strained.

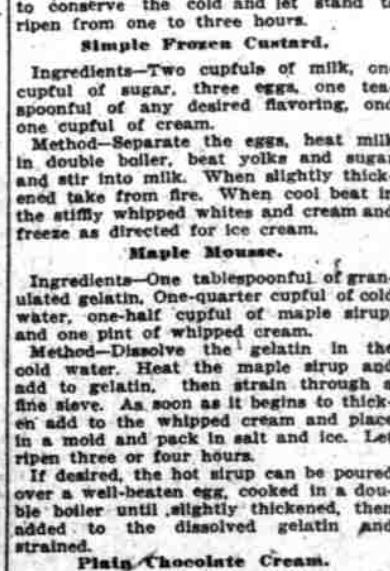
Plum Chocolate Cream.

Method—Add two or three squares of melted bitter chocolate to above custard and freeze as directed, using vanilla as flavoring.

Philadelphia Ice Cream.

Ingredients—One cupful of milk, one cupful of sugar, two cupsful of cream, whites of three eggs, and two teaspoonfuls of any desired flavoring.

Method—Dissolve the sugar in the hot



Modish design for early fall wear. It is made of brown and white checked cloth, combined with heavy brown satin. The skirt has a Russian tunic while the bodice is a bolero effect with about coat back, cut in round outline. There is a vest of fancy silk from which turn-back revers of checked material. Three yards of 44-inch check, 3 yards of 36-inch satin and 1/2 yard of fancy silk make the suit.

Pictorial Review Jacket No. 578—Sizes 32 to 44 inches bust. Skirt No. 578—Sizes 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 waist. Price 15 cents.

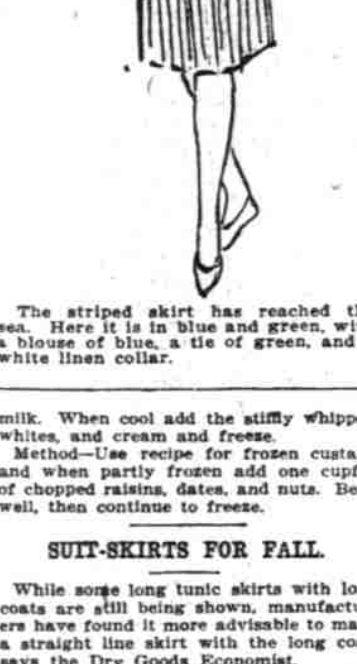
### WHY RED INDIANS ARE RED.

A German doctor has evolved a queer theory about the coloring of the human race—that the tint of the skin is determined by the food eaten.

Originally, he declares, the human species was black, because our primitive forefathers subsisted on fruits and roots containing manganese. The American Redskins owe their color to the consumption of raw flesh. The Mongols are yellow because of their descent from a tribe which consumed great quantities of herbs rich in chlorophyll, and the Caucasians have to thank the salt, for which they have so great a liking, for their dainty pink and white or delicate burnished complexion.



Black waterproof suit, with muslin frill at the neck.



The striped skirt has reached the sea. Here it is in blue and green, with a blouse of blue, a tie of green, and a white linen collar.

### SUIT-SKIRTS FOR FALL.

While some long tunic skirts with long coats are still being shown, manufacturers have found it more advisable to make a straight line skirt with the long coat, says the Dry Goods Economist.

Among the favorite modes are machine or side-pleated skirts. These look particularly well under long coats. Other types of skirts are being shown, however, including accordion plaits and cluster plaits. Others have pleated panels back and front, and some have only a few plaits inset at the side gorges.

Many yoke loaves are being made for fall and are looked upon with favor. In some instances the skirts have belts. These are placed over the hips and are buttoned down the front, giving the yoke effect.

When the short coat is employed, however, the long tunic skirt is often used in conjunction with it.

To be successful in making less it is necessary to have the ice finally shaved or crushed. To do the latter a coarse cany is used and the ice pounded with the flat side of a hatchet or wooden mallet.

Making Ice Cream Without a Freezer

Place the mixture in a glass fruit jar or ice cream form, having a well fitting cover, then take a pill of ice or at least four times its size and place a thick layer of crushed ice on bottom. Set the cream jar in center and pack crushed ice around it almost to the top. Now pour about two to three cups of strong salt brine, made from rock salt and water, over the ice. The brine should be a thick layer of the dry rock salt over ice, leaving the top of jar free so it can be opened without setting in any of the water. Dry the salt place a thick roll of cloth or cotton batting and cover the whole with a thick pad of old blanket. After twenty minutes uncover and take top of jar off carefully, with a wooden paddle or spoon scrape the congealed cream from sides of jar to center and beat very hard, cover again. After short interval this must be repeated, beating and scraping cream from sides and bottom. If a very smooth cream is desired this may be repeated a third or even fourth time is sufficient. When packed for the last time cover with a heavy pad of blanket to conserve the cold and let stand to ripen from one to three hours.

Simple Frozen Custard.

Ingredients—Two cupsful of milk, one cupful of sugar, three eggs, one teaspoonful of any desired flavoring, and one cupful of cream.

Method—Separate the eggs, beat milk in double boiler, beat yolks and sugar and stir into milk. When slightly thickened take from fire. When cool beat in the stiffly whipped whites and cream and freeze as directed for ice cream.

Maple Mousse.

Ingredients—One tablespoonful of granulated gelatin, one-quarter cupful of cold water, one-half cupful of maple syrup, and one pint of whipped cream.

Method—Dissolve the gelatin in the cold water. Beat the maple syrup and add to gelatin, then strain through a fine sieve. As soon as it begins to thicken add to the whipped cream and place in a mold and pack in salt and ice. Let ripen three or four hours.

If desired, the hot sirup can be poured over a well-beaten egg, the egg slightly thickened, then added to the dissolved gelatin and strained.

Plum Chocolate Cream.

Method—Add two or three squares of melted bitter chocolate to above custard and freeze as directed, using vanilla as flavoring.

Philadelphia Ice Cream.

Ingredients—One cupful of milk, one cupful of sugar, two cupsful of cream, whites of three eggs, and two teaspoonfuls of any desired flavoring.

Method—Dissolve the sugar in the hot



Modish design for early fall wear. It is made of brown and white checked cloth, combined with heavy brown satin. The skirt has a Russian tunic while the bodice is a bolero effect with about coat back, cut in round outline. There is a vest of fancy silk from which turn-back revers of checked material. Three yards of 44-inch check, 3 yards of 36-inch satin and 1/2 yard of fancy silk make the suit.

Pictorial Review Jacket No. 578—Sizes 32 to 44 inches bust. Skirt No. 578—Sizes 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 waist. Price 15 cents.

### THE INFLUENCE WHICH A DREAM HAS UPON A WOMAN MAKES FOR SOME UNUSUALLY POWERFUL SITUATIONS IN KALEN'S TWO-REEL PRODUCTION, "THE PRIMITIVE INSTINCT," WHICH IS SCHEDULED TO BE SHOWN IN WASHINGTON SHORTLY.

According to the story, Dr. Walker, engrossed in his research work, neglects his wife and child, causing Elena to believe he no longer loves them. Unable to stand his indifference, the woman foolishly resolves to head the pleas of a former sweetheart, Tremont, who is an artist, and slope with him.

After placing her daughter to sleep one evening, Elena hastens to Tremont's studio but finds the man out. She makes herself comfortable while waiting for his return. A painting of a primitive man attracts her attention and while gazing at it, the woman falls asleep.

In her dream, the man of the painting comes to life. She sees him win a mate in combat with another cave man. As time passes, the woman, believing the man more interested in the fashioning of new weapons than in herself, is tempted to flee with his rival when she sees her mate fiercely battle with a ferocious lion which menaces the life of the child.

Elena awakens with a start. The dream strikes home and she hastens from the studio. Meanwhile, a fire which had started in her baby's nursery threatens the life of the child, and until Dr. Walker, brought to the scene by the infant's cries, rushed through the flames and saved his baby.

When Elena returns home, she finds him tenderly soothing the child. Walker's hands and face are cruelly marked by the flames. Her heart filled with gratitude, Elena encircles her husband in her arms.

Donald Crisp has produced "The Idiot," a one-reel Majestic film dramatization of the story by Elmer Harris. It is a gripping, heart-interest narrative that the film tells in succinct fashion. It portrays the life of a half-witted youth whose parents rather deprecate him and leave him to his own devices, instead of trying to build him up mentally and physically.

Finally the lad shows that the strain of so-called idiocy in him is held well in leash, for when his picture starts and his mother's life is threatened, he dashes bravely into the flames and rescues her when all about him are men and women afraid to take the chance. The boy loses his life as a result of his intrepidity.

"The Idiot" features two sterling actors in Robert Harron in the lead and F. A. Turner as the father. It will be released shortly in the Mutual program.

The latest fad among admirers of motion picture actors and actresses is the collecting of stamps bearing the portraits of the favorites. The interest of the patrons of motion picture houses in securing a complete set of these stamps is rapidly assuming the proportions of a craze.

Like the postcard fad, the stamp collecting idea started in Germany, where it is now at its height. It will be remembered now the postcard fad spread throughout this country until in nearly every home was a postcard album. Postcards of motion picture celebrities were especially popular, and it is only recently

that their vogue has diminished, due to the fact that their novelty had worn off. It is undoubtedly true that many exhibitors found them a help in increasing patronage, as the distribution of literally millions of them attests. The stamps that have taken their place in the hearts of motion picture fans are now being collected by young and old alike. While many exhibitors are opposed to giving away premiums of any kind, there still many who find it profitable.

As these stamps all have gummed backs they can be stuck on letters and postcards just as millions of Red Cross stamps are pasted on letters around Christmas time or they can be pasted in a stamp album. The latter course is the most popular now. The stamps are most pleasing in design and printed in a rich color. They are really objects of artistic value, and therefore their possession is eagerly sought by the admirers of motion picture players.

The ease with which they may be obtained, practically for the asking, is in part responsible for the thousands of stamp collections now being made. In some cases, as much as a thousand dollars' worth of stamps are being collected, and the compliments of the proprietors to all patrons who ask for them. Since they have an undoubted box office value, they have proved very successful. Exhibitors everywhere are clamoring for them.

A collection of these stamps will soon be of undoubted cash value, as new designs are constantly being made and the first ones will in time grow very scarce. All those who have collected postage stamps know that some series which are no longer used bring fabulous prices, as much as a thousand dollars, has often been paid for an old, cancelled postage stamp by some enthusiastic collector who needed it to complete his collection and who had needed to secure it in the days when it could have been had for the asking.

Arthur Leslie, chairman of the press committee of the Screen Club, and widely known among photoplayers, has secured the permission of the leading actors and actresses to use their portraits on stamps and is entitled to the credit of being the first one to put a complete line of stamps on the market of all players. Mr. Leslie is being deluged with requests for his latest novelty.

### MAPPING THE SLUMS.

Roy E. Haynes, secretary of the board for the condemnation of insanitary buildings, is making an inspection of Washington alleys, with a view to determining what alleys shall be wiped out in case Congress passes the bill providing for the abolition of the Capital's slums. Mr. Haynes is arranging for a photographic display of the worst alleys.

### TO "HIKE" IN MOONLIGHT.

The Washington "wanderlusters" are preparing for a moonlight "hike" this evening, and under the leadership of W. Palmer Hall the trailers will start at Eagle Gate, at the west side of Soldiers Home grounds, traversing that section during the "hike." The walk will finish at the first street gate, where the "hikers" will take Brookland cars to their homes.

### THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S Autobiography

Regular Price, \$2.50  
With This Coupon, 98c

The book, handsomely bound in cloth, with bold stamped decorated portrait cover, consists of 425 large pages and contains 62 illustrations.

MAIL ORDERS—Add 17c for postage and handling.

THE WASHINGTON HERALD, Washington, D. C.

The Roosevelt book may also be obtained for 98 cents and coupons at the following places:

Dunbar & Co., 9th and G Sts. N. W. W. B. Hotchkiss, 1705 Pa. Ave. N. W. Roland Wallace, 928 9th N. W. E. J. Ervin, 14th and Harvard. W. O. Hammett, 153 B St. E.

### VITAGRAPH'S SERIES OF THE Photoplay Arts Portfolio

NOW READY FOR HERALD READERS

The Washington Herald has made arrangements with the PHOTOPLAY ARTS COMPANY, of New York, to supply its readers with PHOTOPLAY ARTS PORTFOLIOS OF MOVIE STARS, at practically the cost of production.

These Portfolios cannot be purchased except with HERALD coupons. They are in the nature of souvenirs and contain nearly two dozen engravings of the stars with biographical sketches.

Coupons redeemed at Herald office only. Mail orders must be accompanied with 5c extra.

PHOTOPLAY ARTS PORTFOLIO COUPON.

This Coupon and 10c

When presented at The Herald office, entitles bearer to one copy of IMP. KALEN, EDISON, EXCELSIOR, LUBIN, PATHÉ or VITAGRAPH series of Photoplay Arts Portfolio.

WASHINGTON HERALD COUPON.

When presented at The Herald office, entitles bearer to one copy of IMP. KALEN, EDISON, EXCELSIOR, LUBIN, PATHÉ or VITAGRAPH series of Photoplay Arts Portfolio.

WASHINGTON HERALD COUPON.

When presented at The Herald office, entitles bearer to one copy of IMP. KALEN, EDISON, EXCELSIOR, LUBIN, PATHÉ or VITAGRAPH series of Photoplay Arts Portfolio.

WASHINGTON HERALD COUPON.

When presented at The Herald office, entitles bearer to one copy of IMP. KALEN, EDISON, EXCELSIOR, LUBIN, PATHÉ or VITAGRAPH series of Photoplay Arts Portfolio.

WASHINGTON HERALD COUPON.

### HOUSEWIFE'S DAILY ECONOMY CALENDAR

THE BUSINESS OF BEING A HOUSEWIFE.

By FRANCES MARSHALL

When a woman marries she accepts thereby, in nine cases out of ten, the position of housewife as well as wife. Of course, there are exceptions—the possible one in ten—where the married woman has no knowledge of housewifery. She may marry a man whose duties keep him and his wife always on the march and prevent the possibility of "settling down." Or it may be taken for granted that she shall continue her special profession or business after marriage. But most married women, even though they have a dozen servants, are in one sense of the word housewives. Yet many women start out in married life with the expectation of in some way, dodging housewifery—expecting, perhaps, to make up for a badly run house and ill-cooked meals by charm of manner or sprightliness of conversation. Imagine a bookkeeper who started out in his chosen work with the boast that he really couldn't do sums—that they always had been hard for him, and that he really didn't expect to be able to master the subject.

So, unless the wife is sufficiently expert in some special profession or business to make it expedient for her to continue that after marriage, the only really fair thing for her to do is to face the music and learn the art and practice of housewifery. We hear a great deal about the drudgery of housework nowadays and women dwell mournfully upon the soul-deadening routine of housekeeping. But when you come to think of it, it is anything a housewife has to do any more distasteful than some of the work that the ablest doctors have to do every day of their lives? And surely, the routine of three meals a day is no more soul-wearying than the routine of any modern business. The difference seems to be that the doctor brings a fund of learning to his duties and that the business man is usually interested

in the results of his labor. In both instances they have been educated up to their business and unfortunately many a housewife is not well versed in the business of being a housewife. Her work is the wall of ignorance rather than the wall of oppression.

To the housewife who knows the nutritive values of foods who has even an elementary knowledge of the science of dietetics the duty of planning meals is an ever-changing source of interest. To the housewife who knows the chemistry of cooking and who has a cultivated taste the actual preparation of the meals is a pleasure. If she has a broad interest in human nature—and pretends to a taste for sociology—she will find the servant problem a source of interesting experience rather than an unmitigated evil. If her taste runs to child study—and it is a rare woman who is not—the natural aptitude for this science—she will find the bringing up of her children a delight rather than an irksome responsibility.

But too many young brides there are who expect or wish to continue the leisure of their honeymoon days throughout their lives and who have an idea that the ideal happy wife is the one who like the girl in the nursery rhyme can sit on a cushion and feed upon strawberries and cream—without having to huff the berries.

Frances Marshall will be glad to answer in this column any questions concerning housework.

(Copyright, 1914)

### THE SHORT SKIRT.

We made it. It is too glaring. The underskirt helps. But Paris thinks otherwise. There some skirts hardly reach the ankles.

And these short skirts are made rather for the girl who wears the look of a half-grown girl.

One worn by a designer of dresses at the recent show of black satin veiled with white chiffon.

After boiling salt beef, leave two or three carrots in the salt. They will be cold. The carrots will absorb the salt and the liquor can be used for soup.

### WE help Newly Married Couples

—because we know they wish the furnishings of their first home to be attractive and comfortable

—because it's a time in their lives when they'll appreciate the extra effort on our part to make buying easy for them

—and because such help usually makes them our lifelong friends and patrons.

Select the furniture for your new home and we'll arrange the terms of an account so you'll feel able to afford the things you want

**Peter Grogan**  
AND SONS CO.

Our Credit Accommodation Brings Home Comfort.

817 to 823 Seventh Street

—because we know they wish the furnishings of their first home to be attractive and comfortable

—because it's a time in their lives when they'll appreciate the extra effort on our part to make buying easy for them

—and because such help usually makes them our lifelong friends and patrons.

Select the furniture for your new home and we'll arrange the terms of an account so you'll feel able to afford the things you want

**Peter Grogan**  
AND SONS CO.

Our Credit Accommodation Brings Home Comfort.

817 to 823 Seventh Street